

# Basia Briggs-Girl About Town, EPICUREAN MAGAZINE

...It baffles me totally why people abandon London in the summer and travel to places crowded with people they already know in London, I love summer in the City & those of us which are likeminded will swear without fear of contradiction that the many parties given by the stay-at-homes are the sunniest and cosiest ever, even if we are all untanned and fishbelly grey in colour. It is with that thought that I took it in mind to try a fake tanning treatment for the first time ever and one afternoon I nervously wandered into Heather Bird's Beauty Parlour in Beauchamp Place, definitely just to make inquiries and then go off to think about it. I am a fidgety person with no patience for pampering and also of a shy disposition and not wanting any stranger fiddling about with my person. However, the atmosphere somehow seduced me, everything cheerful, squeaky clean and new, so impulsively I agreed and before you could say Basia Briggs I was divested of all my clothes, and given tiny paper modesty knickers, I decided to be oh so brave and get waxed! Didn't hurt a bit, though it made me blink as while I lay supine talking casually of the weather, Jenny deftly bent my knee, hoisted my leg over her shoulder and waxed me where no mortal has been before. Then I submitted myself again to Jenny who exfoliated, creamed, tanned then rubbed me all over with buffing gloves. When I left I was cheerfully lightheaded, bronzed, smoothed, manicured and pedicured to within an inch of my life and thoroughly hooked on whatever treatment she cares to offer, Next week I'm going back for a salt and ginger invigorating body scrub. Yipee! Heather also suggested something very mysterious to do with hot bricks being applied to my tummy!?

